



J. M. FERRES, Editor.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

J. D. GILMAN, PRINTER.

VOL. I.

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TERMS.

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From the Saturday Evening Post.

LETBURN PARKMAN:
OR THE MANIAC.

Green wave the oak, for ever o'er thy rest!
Thou that beneath its crowning foliage sleepest!
And, in the stillness of thy country's breast,
Thy place of memory, as an altar keepest.

The Grave of Keener.—MRS. TEMANS.

Pennsylvania and Virginia, like the other members of our confederacy, are watered by fine streams, with uncouth names, which unborn antiquaries will be turned stark mad in seeking their etymology. One of the most beautiful of these creeks, rich in scenery and soil, and about equally divided between Washington county, Pa. and Brooke, of Virginia; was in times of early settlement by whites, dubbed "Buffaloe Creek." In one instance, at least, I believe I can relieve future antiquarians from a world of trouble, by stating that this picturesque stream falls into the Ohio river, twelve miles by the meanders of the latter, above the now city of Wheeling; and that it meandered amid thick woods, through which Buffaloe once roved, and from whence, in all human probability, the name of "Buffaloe Creek." The pioneers of our country must have been determined that none of their after comers should ever be pastoral poets, as names were bestowed on places which would defy all fancy and combination, ever to weave into the poetic line.

Buffaloe Creek, however, with its chilling prosaic name, water sites of the very beautiful in nature—soft, and yet grand, noble and swelling. Many of the farm houses, whose inmates have never made the discovery, stand amid scenery, with landscapes which seem to float as moving pictures, and which a Thompson, a Kleist, or a Delisle, might go far to visit and be rewarded. In the first settlers had, it must be confessed, something to them far more serious to seek than splendid prospects, and many of them sat down where, as the forest fell, the lengthened view opened, merely because they sat down where no fine farms could be opened without one or more being the centre of an enchanting landscape.

All who made their home in the woods of Buffaloe, between fifty and sixty years past, were not mere hunters, or tillers of the soil, rough, rude and yet honest, hospitable and kind. Two there were of higher grade; two men upon whose fertile minds the seeds of lore had fallen, taken root and flourished. In learning alone, these two men were alike; in all else they were contrasted as two educated men could be contrasted. Richard Ryland, had a heart as warm as ever beat in the breast of any one of his countrymen; but early disappointment gave a bitter, sad, irascible, and sometimes a fierce tone to his powerful mind. There are men, of whom Richard Ryland was one, who seemed doomed to encounter through life one misfortune after another, the wounds of the last still tender, whilst another is inflicted. If such minds are not softened, they become obdurate, severe, and inflexible. Their grasp of vision reaches wide over the great field of life, past and present, and they, in the feeling of individual injustice, regard man, collectively, as an enemy. Such men are irritated, not chastened by the ills they encounter.

Not so was Temple Parkman, though too much had he suffered also. In the history of these two men there was a remarkable coincidence. Both had been, educated for the sacred office. Richard Ryland, born in Ireland but educated in France, was intended by his parents to become a Roman Catholic Priest. Temple Parkman, a native of Pennsylvania, was educated for the pulpit, in all the most stern rigidity of Calvinism, which could be influential on such a mind during a residence of many years in a Scotch University. Though so very differently constituted by nature, it was difficult to determine which of these

two men would have submitted with most firmness to martyrdom for their respective creeds. Yet strange, they were near neighbours, argued their tenets, and lived and died friends, proof against tests, which few could have borne. Both had families, and many sons and daughters.

Amongst the females of the West, few could vie with, and none excel Lucy Ryland. Inheriting her disposition from her mother, and talents from her father, Lucy Ryland was at once mild as the dove, with the keen inflexibility of purpose of the eagle. With that something of solemn air of painful apprehension, which marked the female countenance of the place and time, Lucy Ryland, in the hour of real danger, rose to the dignity of heroism. There was not, in either face or form, any thing about this young woman which could be regarded as beautiful, yet to old and young, she was attraction, and to one most deeply attractive, that one was Letburn Parkman.

To see the light, the almost airy form of Temple Parkman approach the Meeting House of Dr. —, with his son Letburn by his side; none, not informed of the fact, would ever suppose them father and son; yet, in natural mind, the parent and child had great resemblance. Letburn, in a most muscular and gigantic form, contained a heart glowing with the very warmth of sensibility. Nurtured in chase and war, Letburn was truly the Hunter-warrior, but unlike many others, Letburn Parkman hunted for pleasure and necessity, but made war only when unavoidable. In the chase of love he was successful, for Lucy Ryland was his, in the true extent of woman's devotion: but she was not his without a rival, and a rival to be dreaded. It was well observed, that those of the frontier white men, whose natural temper was gloomy or even pensive, that the constant residence in woods, frequent danger, watchfulness, rendered them silent, sad and often very morose, easily irritated, and when offended, savagely revengeful. Such was Eli Bringham.

Finely formed, and fleet as the Indian was Eli Bringham, and watchful as brave, he was on every campaign and scout. When a smile rose fitful on his very strong features like sunshine in winter, it made the feeling of cold more cold. Stern and silent, he passed amongst the youth of his neighbourhood as an uncongenial spirit. Yet in the day of danger, his value was felt, and very few frontier men were more efficient. Unlike Letburn Parkman, war was the chosen element of Bringham.

Lively, cheerful, and even playful was Parkman in the ordinary intercourse of life. Stern, unbending, and sullen, Bringham seemed made to contrast with the chosen of Lucy Ryland. But if the chosen of Lucy, Letburn was the aversion of her father.

In those early times, and primitive settlements, few read, but some did, and amongst the rest Lucy Ryland. It was on a fine summer day of 1780; it had rained and cleared, the air was bland—it was Sunday, and Lucy stealthily slipped out with a forbidden volume, it was Hervey's Meditations, and seating herself under an oak tree in her father's meadow was soon absorbed in the seductive thoughts of the author. The tree was surrounded with a copse of underwood, and a fence extended within a few feet behind where she sat, and sat not long interrupted. Some expression met her eye, having allusion to such scenery as spread around her; and she raised her head involuntarily—

"Very religious, Lucy," said Eli Bringham, as his gaze met her rather offended look of surprise. He was standing on the opposite side of the fence, with his rifle in his right hand, and had been some time regarding her unperceived. To his jeering expression she made no reply, and he proceeded, in a voice intended for solemn, but it fell upon the heart, stern.

"Lucy, I have long wished to speak with you alone," and he paused, as she remained silent, but attentive, and he continued, and repeated the same words. The young woman had recovered from her first surprise, and feeling of contempt for the intrusion replied:—

"Except Heaven, and this book I was alone."

"It is needless, Lucy," he interrupted, "I see my answer."

"And I see," replied Lucy, firmly, "how you have received your answer.—You have long before received it; and why?"

"Do I follow your footsteps?" he interrupted—"It is well Lucy Ryland, but remember," and with a scowl under which the heart of Lucy felt as if pierced by an icicle, he grasped his rifle, and deliberately walked to her father's house. He was the chosen of her father, and was received with a smile.

"What, Eli, ready for the campaign?" said the old man, as he entered.

"Quite ready," replied Bringham, as he sat down, and conversed, or rather listened in his usual manner. His apparition had

banished from Lucy all power to follow her author—other meditations obtruded. She had one confident, her eldest brother. Very carefully folding up her book in a handkerchief, and depositing it in the hollow of the tree under which she sat, she with great apparent carelessness, returned to the house by a back way through the garden, picking flowers as she went. Seeing her favorite brother approaching the spring before the door, she called to him to bring her a cup of water, which he did, and he saw in a moment that something very serious was on her mind, exclaimed, as he handed her the cup—

"Why Lucy!"

"Go into the house, brother, and I will be there in a moment.—You must propose me to walk with you over to Capt. Clements."

All this was arranged, and the brother and sister left the house together.

They had scarcely passed the gate far enough to speak unheard, when the anxious brother again exclaimed, "Why Lucy? what has happened?"

"Enough has happened," replied Lucy, as soon as her excited feelings would permit her to speak, and she related the brief meeting, and as she closed her brother half laughing replied:

"And is this all?—I thought you would have danced with joy."

"My brother and friend," interrupted Lucy, "you did not see his parting look, or you would not talk so."

"The dark villain!" rejoined the brother, "What meaning did you put on his looks?"

"Meaning I dread to name," replied Lucy—"Murder!" and as she pronounced the word, an electric cloud which had been gathering, burst into splinters, not one hundred yards before them, an oak tree, throwing the fragments in every direction. It was one of those terrific clouds without rain, which, however, presages a tempest. Both involuntarily stopped, and gazed on each other with feelings no pen ever described.

"Not my sister?" at length ejaculated Thomas Ryland.

"No! not your sister," replied Lucy.

"But Letburn Parkman," interrupted the brother.

"Oh! my brother, this must not be," earnestly rejoined Lucy, "I must this day see Letburn."

"Our father?" exclaimed Thomas Ryland.

"What will he say, or do?" rejoined Lucy—"and both were some time silent, as hurried forward by the coming storm, but in the bosom of the sister, the tempest was not less threatening, and as she approached their place of destination, she seized his arm, and fixing her looks on his face, pronounced 'Letburn!'

"In the name of God, my Lucy, let it be as you wish: that look I cannot refuse—may Heaven guard you," and he folded her to his noble and manly bosom, and they entered the house of their friends as the rain commenced to fall in torrents.

In the evening the storm for a few moments abated, and it was in this momentary pause of the elements, that Thomas Ryland, Letburn Parkman, and the Rev. Mr. —, entered the dwelling of Captain Clements. Fortunately the excessive rain had so swelled the intermediate and large creek so much as to prevent any expectation of his children's return, therefore, no surprise was felt at their stay all night at the house of a neighbour.

"Have you both—have you all three reflected on this step?" said the Clergyman, turning his inquiring visage from the lovers to the brother, who was the first to reply:—

"To me, it seems a case denying reflection."

"There may be such cases," replied the Clergyman, thoughtfully, and as he leaned his head clasped in his hands for several minutes, a painful silence prevailed around him, except the war of elements, which again raged—one glare followed another, while peal on peal seemed to speak destruction. "There is no doubt often a voice above reason—stand up," and the Minister of God rose, as did his now agitated companions. After a short, but fervent prayer, the awful question was asked and replied to, and Lucy and Letburn were united in the most sacred of all compacts.

The next morning was one of those delicious, those bracing mornings which follow such a night. The Buffaloe had lost its rage, and the brother and sister returned to their home: to Lucy it felt as a home no longer—in a few days she knew that from it she must fly, pursued by the wrath, perhaps the curses, of an infuriated father; and alas! an adored brother involved in the malediction.

It was a morning of fearful import to many beside; it was the morning appointed for the militia to meet, in order to prepare for an intended campaign into the Indian

country; the drafts were to be made, unless sufficient volunteers would offer. An invasion of the country was apprehended, by an army composed of Indians, Tories, renegade whites and British regulars. The new settlement in Kentucky had been invaded by such an army under a British officer, Col. Byrd. Ruddle's and Martin's Stations were taken, and the capitulations of neither respected. The prisoners at Ruddle's were massacred on the spot, and those from Martin's subsequently.

Comprising, in great part, the same material, a second army of three hundred men was formed, which was to be divided into two detachments; one to cross the Ohio River, below, and to surprise Wheeling Fort; the other, to cross the Ohio below Beaver. Both were to advance as rapid as possible into the heart of the country, and form a junction at Catfish, now the fine borough of Washington.

Preparations for this second inroad could not be made without exciting alarm in the scattered and exposed settlements, between the Monongahela and Ohio rivers. As usual, however, the measures necessary to meet the danger, were naturally conflicting, from the ignorance of both the time and place of attack. One week the militia was all on the alert, the next all was relaxation, and the most of the time spent between farm labour and military preparation; of course, neither to sufficient effect.

Such was the state of things in the West, on the morn which followed the espousals of Letburn Parkman and Lucy Ryland. The militia was to assemble at Catfish and on their way to the meeting, the dreadful news came from various quarters, that the savages, and their little less savage allies, had actually crossed the Ohio at two distant points: one below Wheeling, and the other above; and between where the towns of Steubenville and Beaver now stand. All who knew the characters of Letburn Parkman and Eli Bringham, at once knew that both would volunteer in such a case; as in the day of danger, they were alike in 'the one thing needful,' but how different was now their private situation. One, an exasperated, rejected suitor—the other, a beloved and confiding husband. One, desperate, and more than ever ready for any scene of distraction—the other leaving the bright pillar of Hope behind. Different as might be their reflections on the present, or anticipations of the future, danger and honour bore them alike towards the scenes of danger; all was alarm around them. To the storm of war was added, at Ryland's, another not less appalling.

Richard Ryland, never very placid, was roused to phrenzy, by receiving, from a very unexpected source, some hint, amounting to something like certainty, of his daughter's marriage: and with the last man in all 'The Backwoods' which he would have chosen.

There was in the country a man of the name of Samuel Lathaw, one of those unaccountable beings, one-third crazy, and two-thirds knave: a fellow too lazy to work, and too cunning to steal. A complete wanderer, who lived on his title as many another knave has done. "Mad Sam" went where he pleased, and said what he pleased to every one he met. No wind or weather seemed to stay the progress of this really curious being, and many persons who did not possess a tinge of his sagacity, though considered sane, really believed that "Mad Sam," could spin through the air, and be at any place, at any time he wished. One thing was very certain, he was almost invariably found present where he was least desired; and possessing an astonishing knowledge of individual character, often spoke what those he addressed could never desire to hear, or could ever forget.

On the memorable morning, old Ryland felt the temper of the time upon his nerves. His eldest son had shouldered his rifle to proceed to Catfish, and his favourite daughter, Lucy, seemed little short of distracted. The latter circumstance excited but little surprise, being ascribed, as it was in part, occasioned by apprehensions for her brother. The old man had stepped into a field near the house, to give some directions to a younger son, who was ploughing, and his son Thomas in the yard, preparing his weapon, and his sister speaking to him in an earnest but suppressed tone, when who should they see crossing the field, towards their father and brother, but Mad Sam. The apparition struck an arrow to the heart of both, as the apparition of this man was scarce ever for good. They had some reason to find their fears not vain: Mad Sam always spoke as if he wanted the whole world to hear him, and particularly those who least wished to hear his boding voice.

"Eh! Eh! Dick Ryland! what? what?" he shouted, when fifty yards from the man he addressed, but advancing with right hand uplifted and with hasty steps.

"Sam, go to the house and get your breakfast," observed Ryland, gruffly.

"Breakfast, breakfast," said Sam, "want none."

"Then go about your business."

"Business, business," interrupted Sam, "Dick Ryland, a word in your ear, and he very unceremoniously stepped up to the old man, who stood still, in hopes by compliance to get rid of him the sooner; but in a moment after Sam had placed his mouth to Ryland's ear, they both started back two or three steps; Sam, with a loud, boisterous and malicious laugh, and Ryland in a paroxysm of ungovernable rage—

"You are a liar, Sam; it is not so—it cannot be so," but Sam laughed the louder, and snapping his fingers at the infuriated old man, strided away, tauntingly turning his head, and bawling—

"Don't be angry—don't be angry at spilled milk old fellow," was soon out of sight.

Old Ryland looked alternately after the mischievous madman, at the terrified boy beside him, and his stupified son and daughter in the yard before the house. All were thus standing, the old man with smothered passion, ready every moment to explode and wreak vengeance on his offending children, the children awaiting in terror; but at that moment the resentment of Ryland found another object—Captain Clements, who rode up on the spur, crying out Thomas Ryland. "The Fort, the Fort, Thomas.—The savages are over the Ohio."

"Let them come! Let them come! with fire, with tomahawk—with the knife," vociferated old Ryland, advancing, his hands clenched.—"Villain," he continued, fixing his eyes of fury on Clement.

"Reserve your epithets," replied Clement, coolly, "and save your family."

"Save my family," burst from Ryland—but the terrified cries of his younger children restored him to some reason and feelings of nature, and instant and rapid preparation was made to reach the block-house, where, ere mid-day, the whole family except two were in safety. Those two had disappeared. Their father sat in silence brooding over the events of the two days. The youngest, a fine little boy of six years of age, not seeing his sister-nurse, put his hand on his father's knees and sobbed, "Where is Lucy?" A severe box, that felled him, was the answer, and the father resumed his gloomy reverie, as his second daughter, weeping, lifted her little stunned brother and carried him out of sight of the unnatural parent. Let us leave the father brooding deeds of vengeance, and his younger distressed children, and follow the now Lucy Parkman and her brother.

The moment that they saw their father and Mad Sam, darting backwards from each other, and heard the harsh expression fall from the former, the fatal truth flashed upon them, that by some means, Mad Sam had become acquainted with the marriage of Lucy and Letburn, and communicated the circumstances to their father. That father they knew. "Lucy," said her brother, "fly, and leave me to manage the affair, and seeing her hesitate, continued in a most earnest tone, "haste, haste, my sister, and save your father." The quick mind of Lucy caught his meaning, which, if the sentence could have been finished, would have been, "fly and save your father from an act of violence." It was while one pressed, and the other hesitated, that Captain Clement rode up; and the active mind of Thomas Ryland at once seized the relief, to give an entire change to the scene. Hurrying his sister into the house, made her throw off her own clothing, and put on some belonging to a younger brother; then putting over all a linsy-woolsey hunting shirt, and hunting cap; in a moment of confusion and terror, the disguise was so complete as to enable her to appear as a pale and delicate young man; and to aid the deception a number of terrified neighbours now came hurrying on towards the Fort. Confounded in the throng, the brother and sister approached the fort until they saw their friends in safety, and then struck into the woods; with which Thomas Ryland was perfectly acquainted, and made direct for Catfish, where they arrived still early in the day.

The whole transactions, from the arrival of Mad Sam at Ryland's, until the families of the adjacent neighborhood were on their way, and many of them actually in the different block-houses, was little, if any more than I have taken to relate the circumstances.

The most powerful and exciting of all our connexions, so far from losing, gain force in the hour of danger; and if that danger becomes imminent, females, so far from weakness, often seem to lose all fear, and display an intrepidity almost superhuman; and this was a time to call forth all the energies of man & woman. It was the most threatening of all the years of 'The West.'

to be continued.

THE STANDARD.

For the Mississkoui Standard.

The Cattle Show of the Shefford Co. Agricultural Society, took place at Frost Village, on Wednesday the 16th inst. There were exhibited for competition 4 Stallions, 21 Brood Mares, 25 Mares and Geldings for the draught and Saddle, 17 Two year old Colts, 10 Bulls 2 years old and upwards, 3 yearling Bulls, 23 Milch Cows, 21 Two year old Heifers, 15 yearling Heifers, 18 pair Working Oxen, 11 pair Three year old Steers, 7 pair fat Oxen, 9 fat Cows, 17 Calves, 23 Rams, 8 pens Ewes, 2 pens Wethers, 5 Boars and 6 Sows; also, 11 parcels Butter, 7 parcels Cheese and 14 pieces Flannel.

Premiums were awarded as follows, viz:

On Stallions.

1. Elijah W. Goddard, Shefford, . . . 6
2. John Soles, Brome, . . . 5
3. Orange Ellis, Shefford, . . . 4

On Brood Mares.

1. Gideon Bull, Farnham, . . . 5
2. John Pickle, Jr., Brome, . . . 4
3. Roswell Olcott, do, . . . 3
4. James Berry, Shefford, . . . 2
5. Asaph Knoulton, Esq., Stukeley, . . . 1

On Mares and Geldings for Draught and Saddle.

1. Silas Goddard, Stukeley, . . . 5
2. Alonzo Wood, Shefford, . . . 4
3. Samuel Wood, Esq., Farnham, . . . 3
4. Jared Griggs, Granby, . . . 2
5. Asaph Knoulton, Esq., Stukeley, . . . 1

On 2 year old Colts.

1. William A. Thomas, Shefford, . . . 4
2. Artemas Steven's Estate, Stukeley, . . . 3
3. Willard Sargeant, do, . . . 2
4. Louis Gravin, Shefford, . . . 1

On Bulls 2 years old and upwards.

1. Roswell Sargeant, Stukeley, . . . 5
2. Asaph Knoulton, Esq., do, . . . 4
3. John Soles, Brome, . . . 3
4. P. H. Knoulton, Esq., Brome, . . . 2
5. Artemas Newton, Shefford, . . . 1

On yearling Bulls.

1. Stephen P. Knoulton, Stukeley, . . . 4
2. Jacob Shepherd, do, . . . 3
3. Clark Harris, do, . . . 2
4. No competition.

On milch Cows.

1. Silas Knoulton, Stukeley, . . . 5
2. Jonathan Allard, Shefford, . . . 4
3. Artemas Steven's Estate, Stukeley, . . . 3
4. Joseph Moffit, Shefford, . . . 2
5. Amasa Knoulton, Stukeley, . . . 1

On 2 year old Heifers.

1. Abijah Willard, Stukeley, . . . 4
2. Alvan Williams, Esq., Shefford, . . . 3
3. Edmund Longley, do, . . . 2
4. P. H. Knoulton, Esq., Brome, . . . 1

On yearling Heifers.

1. Silas Knoulton, Stukeley, . . . 4
2. Artemas Steven's Estate, Stukeley, . . . 3
3. do, do, do, . . . 2
4. Asaph Knoulton, Esq., do, . . . 1

On working Oxen.

1. Jasen Sargeant, Stukeley, . . . 5
2. John French, do, . . . 4
3. Asaph Knoulton, Esq. Stukeley, . . . 3
4. Elijah W. Goddard, Shefford, . . . 2
5. Asaph Knoulton, Esq. do . . . 1

On 3 year old Steers.

1. Asaph Knoulton, Esq. Stukeley, . . . 4
2. Joseph Moffit, Shefford, . . . 3
3. John French, Stukeley, . . . 2
4. Captain James Ball, Brome, . . . 1

On 2 year old Steers.

1. Shepherd Parker, Esq. Stukeley, . . . 4
2. Roswell Sargeant, do, . . . 3
3. David Frost, Shefford, . . . 2
4. Elijah W. Goddard, Shefford, . . . 1

On yearling Steers.

1. Alvan Williams, Esq. Shefford, . . . 4
2. Joseph Moffit, do, . . . 3
3. Artemas Steven's Estate, Stukeley, . . . 2
4. Asaph Knoulton, Esq. do . . . 1

On fat Oxen.

1. Roswell Sargeant, Stukeley, . . . 5
2. Asaph Knoulton, Esq. do, . . . 4
3. Louis Clark, Shefford, . . . 3

On fat Cows.

1. Jonathan Allard, Shefford, . . . 4
2. Roswell Sargeant, Stukeley, . . . 3
3. Orange Ellis, Shefford, . . . 2

On Calves.

1. Roswell Sargeant, Stukeley, . . . 4
2. Shepherd Parker, Esq. do, . . . 3
3. Benjamin Martin, Shefford, . . . 2
4. Roswell Sargeant, Stukeley, . . . 1

On Rams.

1. William D. Smith, Esq., Shefford, . . . 4
2. Simon Blinn, Brome, . . . 3
3. Artemas Steven's Estate, Stukeley, . . . 2
4. William Taylor, Shefford, . . . 1

On Ewes.

1. William D. Smith, Esq. Shefford, . . . 4
2. do do do, . . . 3
3. Augustus Rogers, Stukeley, . . . 2
4. Simon Blinn, Brome, . . . 1

On Wethers.

1. Benjamin Martin, Shefford, . . . 4
2. Joseph Moffit, do, . . . 3
- 3 & 4. No competitors.

On Boars.

1. Captain Elijah Hall, Granby, . . . 4
2. Elijah W. Goddard, Shefford, . . . 3
3. Nathaniel Parker, Stukeley, . . . 2
4. Nathaniel Stevens, do, . . . 1

On Sows.

1. Charles Allen, Shefford, . . . 4
2. Clark Lawrence, do, . . . 3
3. Elijah W. Goddard, do, . . . 2
4. Amasa Lewis, do, . . . 1

On Cheese.

1. P. H. Knoulton, Esq., Brome, . . . 3
2. Jason Sargeant, Stukeley, do, . . . 2
3. Artemas Steven's Estate, do, . . . 1

On Butter.

1. Doctor Rotus Parmelee, Shefford, . . . 3

2. Jason Sargeant, Stukeley, . . . 2
3. Benjamin Martin, Shefford, . . . 1

On Flannel.

1. Luke Knoulton, Esq., Brome, . . . 3
2. Austin Wheeler, do, . . . 2
3. Augustus Rogers, Stukeley, . . . 1

The County was divided into two Divisions—the first containing Brome, Stukeley, Shefford and Ely—the second containing Farnham, Granby, Milton, & Roxton, and premiums were given on Farms and Kitchen Gardens in each division respectively as follows, viz:—

On Farms in 1st division.

1. Roswell Sargeant, Stukeley, . . . 8
2. Capt. James Ball, Brome, . . . 6
3. Calvin Richardson, Shefford, . . . 4

On Gardens in 1st division.

1. Andrew W. Barton, Shefford, . . . 4
2. Doct. Rotus Parmelee, do, . . . 3
3. John Soles, Brome, . . . 2

On Farms in 2d division.

1. Samuel Wood, Esq., Farnham, . . . 8
2. Capt. Elijah Hall, Granby, . . . 6
3. Alfred Nash, Esq., Farnham, . . . 4

On Gardens in 2d division.

1. J. H. Crosby, Granby, . . . 4
2. Horace Lyman, Esq., do, . . . 3
3. No Competitor.

The exhibition was excellent, superior to any former one in this County, and it is believed equal to that of any other County in the Townships, and furnishes demonstrative proof that this County is not inferior to any section of country in the Province in its adaptation to the various purposes of husbandry.

Of the Animals exhibited particularly worthy of notice were a Ram and twelve Ewes of the South Downs breed, recently imported by W. D. Smith, Esq.,—they seem to be peculiarly adapted to this country and it is believed that farmers in this section would find it greatly for their interest, to cross their present breed of sheep with a mixture of the above.

N. B. The exhibition of Crops will be at Frost village on the first Monday in February next.

ROTUS PARMELEE, Secretary.

Waterloo, Sept. 21st, 1855.

To the Editor of the Mississkoui Standard.

SIR:—Having been induced by misrepresentation to sign my name to the requisition calling the meeting of 16 July last which was held at "Union Chapel," I beg that you will allow me a small space in your valuable paper to make some remarks in reference to that meeting—the part I took in it, together with a plain statement of a conversation held with the great man himself—Mons. L. J. Papineau.

According to the notice previously given, I attended at the appointed time—judge of my surprise, when I found that instead of the meeting being called for the purpose of considering, and providing means for the redress of real grievances, wherever existing,—this was passed by, and we were called upon to bow down and worship Lord Papineau and the Clique, and to approve the 92 Resolutions and the conduct of the House of Assembly during its last session, for having deserted their post of duty, and for doing nothing honourable to themselves or the country.

The eleven foot showed itself in all its naked deformity—Mr. Papineau poured forth his usual torrent of abuse against the Government which was re-echoed by his well tutored and obsequious train.

No person who was not blinded by party strife and determined neither to see, hear or judge with his own understanding, could for a moment doubt what were the real objects of this pretended Re-form Meeting—I make bold to say, that every well wisher to the interests of the country, was completely disgusted with the doctrines inculcated in the speeches delivered in that meeting. And that they either left the meeting or refused to participate in its proceedings. Mr. Papineau himself must have seen the high estimation in which he was held from the mingled expressions of contempt of some, and the cold indifference of others, the respectable individuals residing within the immediate vicinity of "Union Chapel." That he had worshippers and adorers I will not deny—but that one third who attended the meeting, voted for the resolutions, which were palmed off upon the country, is false.

In order to test the sincerity of Mr. Papineau's principles fairly, I entered into the following conversation with him. I said to Mr. P., "you being the Speaker of the House, you have it in your power to do a great deal of good for the country, and the Townships in particular, and I hope you will feel disposed to take an interest in their affairs."—He answered "that he would do all in his power to promote the best interests of the country and the Townships in particular."

I then said, "I hope likewise that you will not forget the oppression of the inhabitants of the seigniories, by the enormous exaction of tithes which they are subjected to pay both to the Seigniors and the Catholic Clergy.—The feudal system and these tithes ought to be abolished altogether; the titles to the Land should be held in free and common socage—for it is a great grievance and ought to be redressed immediately." Mr. P. replied, "that the Townships had no interest in the matter and ought not to interfere, the inhabitants of the Seigniories were fully satisfied and did not wish for a change." This conversation fully satisfied me that Mr. Papineau's patriotism must be very shallow. If he could defend and insist on the continuance of the oppression of his own countrymen in the Seigniories, I could not believe he would be any more merciful to the Townships had he the power to fasten upon them curses of equal magnitude. It is evident that his declarations of interest for the Townships were feigned, and that he only wished to use the people as tools for the accomplishment of his own interested purposes.—The Townships have nothing to expect from Mons. President Papineau.

"The Townships ought not to interfere with

the feudal tenure"—the bane and curse of the country!

The tenure, by which the poor habitant is compelled to pay tithes to the Catholic priests, and to carry his grist to the mill of his lord! Can it be possible, that any reasonable person, residing in the Townships, and knowing the advantage of holding his land, under the tenure of free and common socage, with liberty to carry his grist where he pleases, and exempt from tithes, can swallow doctrine like this and call it reform! REFORM!! REFORM!!!

I can answer for one that I turned in disgust and indignation from this revolting portrait of human depravity and forewarned my neighbors and others to be on their guard and not allow themselves to become entangled in the vortex in which he was endeavoring so plausibly to engulf them.

Although I signed the notice for the meeting yet I neither participated in its objects nor signed any of their secret pledges, nor contributed directly nor indirectly to the funds of this new fangled system of reform.

I beg further to observe, that I am descended from an old loyalist—was born and bred a true subject of His Britannic Majesty.—Have held a commission under Lord Deschamps, also under Sir Thomas Dunn. Whilst I condemn the proceedings of the meeting of "Union Chapel" I most earnestly desire that equal justice may be meted to ALL and that peace and harmony may exist among all classes, whether of English, Scotch, Irish or American descent.... I am, Mr. Editor.

Your constant reader,
A TRUE REFORMER.
Dunham, 21st Sept., 1855.

The late attempt against the life of Louis Philippe, has determined that Monarch on severe measures. We extract the following summary from the Irish Advocate:

The people of France are reaping the fruits of political madness and corruption. The violation of the liberty of the Press was one of the principal occasions of the late revolution of July, which terminated in the subversion of the Constitution by what was then regarded as a glorious manifestation of the popular will. The right of insurrection was formerly acknowledged, and if not consigned as an express article of the new Charter, it was logically to be inferred from the declaration of the acting Government,—that the *faughbouriens* had deserved well of their country. It is idle to say that Louis Philippe has proved false to the movement party. As a man he was false to his legitimate King, false to the Constitution and laws of his country in consenting to accept the election of a mob; but as a Sovereign he has acted in obedience to the exigencies of his position. He is the representative of order, and has to deal with the enemies of all order. His repressive measures are most harsh—yet they appear necessary. He is at least supported in them by the wisest and best men in France.

Some of them have afflicted and surprised the friends of liberty in every part of the world. Republicans and Carlists denounce them, and Englishmen confidently predict the overthrow of the Government which enforces them. But still it must not be forgotten that the hostility of the disaffected in France is not confined to measures and men; it is directed against the foundation of Government. The King is held up as a public traitor; the charter as a miserable expedient, and the Halls of Justice are desecrated by the yells and obscenities of desperadoes who triumph in their open contempt of the administrators of the laws. In this state of things the King's struggle is for existence, for in every obnoxious instance which can be cited against him, he has acted on the defensive. The extraordinary project against the Press which we shall presently notice, has originated in the late attempt on his life. There may be wisdom in the measure, but it is the wisdom of despotism...to be deplored even where circumstances have rendered despotism a necessity. The fatal revolution of July is accountable for all the French now undergo.

The project alluded to above was presented to the Chamber of Deputies on the 4th August. It consists of 21 articles, and enacts the most severe and extraordinary penalties for the following offences created by it:

For ridiculing the person or authority of the King.

For mentioning or even alluding to the person of the King in any political disquisition.

For reflecting upon the former principles of the King's Government.

For the profession of Republicanism or Carlism.

For the publication of political caricatures.

For the representation of political subjects at the Theatre.

Besides these there are various other articles concerning the Press and its conductors of a highly oppressive nature. If the law should pass and be enforced, it will be followed by a total suppression of the freedom of the Press. So much for the consequences of the vaunted three days.

The real name of the assassin has been ascertained to be *Fieschi*. He is a Corsican by birth. It is said that two of his accomplices have been discovered. His past course of life has undergone investigation. It has been one of extraordinary turpitude. The Government appears to be apprehensive of a Carlism conspiracy.

Liberal pensions and donations will be bestowed on the relatives of the persons killed and wounded. The funeral of the victims was celebrated with extraordinary

solemnity. The procession was composed of an immense body of National Guards, troops of the line, and hundreds of thousands of citizens. The King, Queen, and numbers of the Royal Family were in attendance. Their Majesties were every where received with demonstrations of respect and sympathy.

The dignitaries of the Church and the Clergy have the first time shown some zeal for the existing Government. The Archbishop of Paris officiated in person in the Mass for the dead, and visited the Tuilleries on the day following—a step he had not previously taken.

DEPARTURE OF LORD AND LADY AYLMER.

Yesterday at about two o'clock, the Rt. Hon. Lord Aylmer left his residence on the Cape, facing the Chateau garden, on horseback, under a salute from the citadel guns, with a numerous mounted military suite, composed of his personal staff, the heads of departments, the commanders of the different corps, and others, and passing down before the Castle and through Prescott Gate, by Mountain, Notre-Dame, and Cul-de-Sac Streets, was received by the Grenadier Company of the 79th Highlanders, as a guard of honor, on the King's Wharf, where he stepped into the Admiral's barge, which was in attendance to convey him to the *Pique*, at a short distance in the stream. His Lordship, on dismounting at the King's Wharf, was surrounded by a numerous crowd of personal friends and about 1500 attendants, who cheered him for several minutes, his Lordship attempting in vain to address them. When, in company with eight or ten of his military friends, he had left the wharf in the barge, repeated cheers followed him, which he feelingly bowed to; and when he ascended the side of the *Pique*, they were repeated on shore, while the frigate fired her salute. The streets, from Lord Aylmer's residence to the wharf, were lined by the 66th and 79th, the band and a guard of honor of the first being stationed at the point of departure. A large crowd followed the party on foot through the whole distance of the lined streets; H. M. flag ship *President*, with the *Fort* and *Pique*, having their yards manned, the two first severally filled with crowds of gentlemen and ladies. The heights of the citadel, and the whole range of the elevated parts of the city, from the grand battery to the chateau gardens and the batteries under the citadel flag-staff, were covered with spectators. The day was beautifully serene, with scarce a breath of wind, and 7 to 8000 spectators were visible from the wharves. We have never witnessed a stronger interest taken in the future welfare, and more respect shown for the public and personal character of any Governor, than was observable in favor of Lord Aylmer on this occasion.

Her Ladyship had embarked from a carriage, about half an hour before Lord Aylmer, accompanied by several ladies and followed by a number more in carriages, most of whom parted with her on the wharf.—*Quebec Gaz.*

The failure of the late attempt at Paris, upon the life of the King, has some remarkable points of coincidence with the attempt to assassinate Napoleon in 1800. In both cases the explosion was half a minute too late for its object, and in both the miserable wretch who fired the train was wounded. The following account of that attempt, we copy from the Newburyport Herald.

A cart was prepared to contain a barrel of gunpowder, strongly fastened in the midst of a quantity of grape shot, which, being set on fire by a slow match, was to explode at the moment when Bonaparte was passing some narrow street, and scatter destruction in every direction around it. The night selected was that of the 10th of October, when the Chief Consul was expected to visit the opera, and the machine was planted in the Rue St. Nicaise, through which he must pass in his way thither from the Tuilleries. Napoleon told his friends at St. Helena, that having labored hard all day, he felt himself overpowered with sleep after dinner, and that Josephine, who was anxious to be at the opera, had much difficulty in at last rousing and persuading him to go. "I fell asleep again (he said) after I was in my carriage, and at the moment when the explosion took place, I was dreaming of the danger I had undergone some years before in crossing the Taglianento at midnight by the light of torches, during a flood." He awoke and exclaimed to Lannes and Bessieres, who were with him in the coach, "We are blown up." The attendants would have stopped the carriage, but, with great presence of mind, he bade them drive as fast as they could to the theatre, which he alone of the party entered with an unflinching countenance. He had escaped most narrowly. The coachman happening to be intoxicated, drove more rapidly than was his custom. The engine exploded half a minute after the carriage had passed it, killing twenty person, wounding fifty three, (among whom was St. Regent, the assassin who fired the train,) and shattering the windows of several houses on both sides of the street. The assassins were tried fairly, and executed gloriously in their crime.

DEPARTURE OF LORD AYLMER.

When his Lordship and Staff arrived on the King's Wharf, he dismounted and walked past the guard of honor, when it presented arms; the band at same time played the whole of the national anthem of God

save the King, his Lordship remained uncovered, as did also the assembled multitude uncover at his approach, and for which mark of regard his Lordship bowed very graciously. When the band concluded God save the King, the multitude cheered tremendously, and his Lordship stood bowing, until he could contain himself no longer—he burst into tears, and with the greatest difficulty tore himself away, to get into the Admiral's beautiful twelve-oared barge, which was in waiting to receive him. As he left the shore the cheering was tremendous, and re-echoed from the crowds assembled on the heights and batteries. His Lordship bowed repeatedly as he passed the King's Wharf, and the cheering continued until he reached the frigate—at the same time the salute was firing from the Cape, and the band of the 66th Regiment playing the beautiful farewell tune of *Auld Lang Syne*. The scene was altogether the most imposing and affecting that ever was witnessed in Quebec, and sorrow was visible on every brow as the spectators returned to their respective homes. *Quebec Gazette.*

COLLISION AT SEA.—We regret to announce the loss of the James Morgan, Briscoe master, of this port. The vessel left Jamaica on the 22d of March, and had been five weeks at sea, on her voyage to Cork, when she was met by an American "liner," and run down. The vessel sunk instantly and with the exception of the mate (Richard Cuthbert) every soul on board perished. He was aloft when the vessels came in contact, and immediately on the James Morgan receiving the shock, he threw himself into the rigging of the American, which he reached just as the other disappeared.

The persons who perished were eight in number, and include the captain and a brother of his, who were on board. A contemporary of yesterday (the Chronicle) states that the accident occurred on the 25th of April, about nine o'clock at night—that the night was very dark and raining very hard—that there were ten persons on board, and that the vessel with which the James Morgan came in contact was not an American but an English one—the Montcalm, London, John Chambers master, bound from London to Baltimore.—*Cork Reporter.*

Heart-rending event.—The most distressing accident we almost ever heard of is stated to have occurred near Colborne, same time ago, under the following circumstances:—

Henry Tanner, a young Englishman, residing on a farm in that neighbourhood, with his mother and her younger children, (who had but three weeks ago only, arrived from England to join him) going into the house from his labour, found the children playing with a pair of percussion pistols.—Having a cap in his pocket, he thought to amuse them by snapping it off; when a friend cautioned him, not to point the pistol towards the children, lest by possibility it might be loaded. On this he turned his hand behind him, not thinking of his mother being seated in that direction and pulled the trigger. The pistol was loaded, and the ball passed directly through her chest! The poor woman we are told, stood up for a moment, on receiving the wound and exclaiming, "Oh! Henry! what have you done?" fell dead at his feet." The poor fellow himself, as may be expected has been in a state of phrenzy ever since, and it is thought, will never recover his senses again. An inquest was held on the body on Monday...verdict accordingly.—*Cobourg Star.*

A Sentiment.—We take from an American paper of influence the following precious avowal:

"The positive right of every American to act, write or speak as he may please on slavery, or any other question, is not denied. But whoever does so must abide the consequences!"

That is to say, the American has a right, but let him use it at his peril. No tribunal will interpose to protect his right. Democratic opinion would not sanction nor allow such interposition, if obnoxious to the sovereign people.—*Irish Ad.*

A bale of cotton of the new crop, from the plantation of William B. Fort, was deposited at our landing, on the 24th inst., and was shipped on board the Chickasaw, yesterday. A bale of the new crop, is announced in the Baton Rouge Gazette, as having been brought to that place on the 19th inst.—and we perceive that a bale of the new crop was in the market of Charleston, S. C. as early as the 12th inst.—*La. Journal*, 27th Aug.

The ultimate abolitionists are pronounced to be as much the enemies of the South as the immediate abolitionists.

An American paper remarks that until within a year past it has been the fashion to impute all riots and popular violence to *Irsihmen*; but they have had so little share in the recent and more dreadful disorders of the kind, that they are confessedly eclipsed by the *Lynchers*.

A young gentleman, agent for the Boston Penny Magazine, was arrested by the people of a town in the interior of Georgia, and held him in close confinement until it was ascertained that he was not an abolitionist. The democrats were for a time in a high state of excitement.

Large Sheep.—George N. Sanders advertises in the Kentucky Gazette of the 20th June, and subsequent numbers, that he has a ram of the Bakwell breed, imported from England last year, whose weight is 207lbs, and the fleece weighs 12½

FRELIGHSBURG, SEPT. 29, 1835.

TO ADVERTISERS. From our rates of advertising, and from our unprecedented and daily increasing circulation, Advertisers in Montreal and elsewhere will find the Standard, superior to any other paper, as a means of circulating Advertisements in this section of the Eastern Townships.

Persons in Montreal, intending to be subscribers for the Standard, are respectfully requested to leave their names at the book-store of Messrs. J. & T. A. Starke Notre-Dame street.

The *clique* papers are in perfect terror, lest the Commissioners don the pilgrim's robe, and travel through the country, in order to see, with their own eyes, its actual condition. By the *Ami du Peuple*, we perceive, that the *habitants* have received injunctions from the *Notables*, to keep their mouths shut—rather a difficult business for a Frenchman, by the bye—if interrogated by the Commissioners, and to offer them nothing but a glass of water if visited by them.

The *Canadien* goes a little farther, and denies that the Commissioners have any business, to put any question as to the "grievances of the people," to any man, woman or child, except that assemblage of spoiled children, the "French origin majority" of the Assembly. And really, in the present circumstances of the colony, we confess that the *Canadien* is more than half right. The "French origin majority," as they style themselves in the famous 92 Resolutions, possess virtually the whole power of the Province. They claim absolute power to make laws; they claim the sovereign right to pocket all the revenues of the province; they claim the right to appoint the Legislative Council; they claim dominion over the Judiciary; and the King has sanctioned their claim to control him, in the choice of a Governor, by dismissing Lord Aylmer, whose name will ever live in the grateful remembrance of our countrymen, and appointing a civilian and a liberal. Now the Government knew all these claims, and the *grievances* arising from them, it knew that the party have repeatedly declared, that they will not be satisfied unless they are complied with, it knew too whether it could afford to comply with them, and from these facts we agree with the revolutionary Journals, that we do not perceive what business the Government had to send out a set of jobbers, under the specious title of a *Commission*, to enquire into what must be perfectly well known already. *Sic autem res sese habet*, the O'Connell ministry are true to the name of their tribe, munificent to themselves and not niggardly to their friends. Yet the Commission, although we believe its communications with the "French origin majority" must be completely a farce, will bring into notice a list of grievances, and of *grievers* (shades of Johnson, pardon us for coming!) who although virtually powerful, have hitherto been so actually weak as to be unable to be heard. That class is the "Foreign origin minority," the British inhabitants of the Province. The Constitutional Association of the Westward of Montreal, speak to the point at their meeting on the 15th, the report of which, we are compelled to postpone until next week.

They declare "the state of the winter roads in the Seigniories to be intolerable from the *calots* occasioned by the Canadian *traine*;" the *traine* must therefore be prohibited. They further declare "that the inhabitants of British and Irish origin of this province will not be satisfied with any plan for allaying the discontents which at present so unhappily exist unless such plan shall comprehend:—

1st. The establishment of Registry offices for sales and mortgages of real estate throughout the province.

2d. The extinction of *lots et ventes* and all other Seigniorial or feudal burdens.

3d. The restoration of civil rights unjustly withheld, more especially the right of voting to individuals conjointly owning real estate."

These are tangible grievances, and grievances which our friends in the Seigniories must labour to see remedied, above all they must unite with us in insisting on a new division of the province into counties.

If the *clique* party would come into the Townships, and explain really and truly their designs, it would save the Constitutional a vast deal of trouble. The late meeting at Dunham has satisfied many in this county, as to the sincerity of the *quasi* Reformers. Nor is it surprising. The *patriots*, in their public speeches, generally

assume a specious tone, but their duplicity is not equal to the honest interrogatories of private enquirers. That that meeting had done good in Mississkoui we asserted at the time, but we certainly did not expect such a triumphant confirmation of our remark, as the plain unvarnished letter of "a true reformer." Mr. Papineau says, "You in the Townships have no business to interfere with those in the Seigniories;" meaning in plain English that the French, in proposing a universal system of laws, so far from intending to mitigate the sufferings of the poor *habitants* their duped countrymen actually endeavour to extend the feudal burdens over the Townships.

The Papineau party are *bawling* the word reform, and endeavor by all their means to hinder every act of reform; we say little of the word, but are laboring *totis viribus* to obtain it. The Township reformers want the common law of England, to regulate their affairs, as is the case in the United States; the French want to extend the laws of ancient France to the Townships. We want a just and fair division of counties, with a view to a just representation in Parliament. The French, because they at present have the majority, are determined to keep us out of the Assembly altogether, if they can. We are opposed to the feudal system, we detest, abhor it; the French will not only not relieve the Seigniories from it, but actually want to bring it upon us. Let them succeed and what is the consequence? The lands will not be granted, unless subject to a perpetual rent, they will be held by a tenure which renders them liable to various oppressive exactions, such as that all the grist be carried to the mill of the feudal lord, and they cannot be sold until the twelfth part of price of all the improvements made by the tenant's capital and labor has been paid into the hands of the Seigneur, who thus lives upon the industry of the *censitaire*.

The Township reformer then can have no community of feeling with the *pseudo* reformer of the *clique*. If any thing else were wanting to shew the hollow pretensions of the *clique* reformers, the bare circumstance of their opposing the establishment of Registry offices would condemn them. We advise all men to enquire candidly into the views of that party and he must come to the conclusion of the "true reformers" in our columns of to-day. We are only surprised that Americans could tolerate the presence of a man, who to their faces was by no means nice in his language, and who on the floor of the House of Assembly threw on them a most degrading insult. "The inhabitants of the Townships have deserted the land of their birth, and are ready to sell that of their adoption for dollars." Scandalous miscreant! "Injuries," says Junius, "may be atoned for, and forgiven; but insults admit of no compensation, they degrade the mind in its own esteem and force it to recover its level by revenge." Junius is wrong, Americans in the Townships have applauded Papineau.

The Burlington Sentinel very sensibly recommends to the Abolitionists, to exert their philanthropy, in favor of the suffering poor at their own doors. Charity should always begin "at home."

Mr. Elijah Knights of Lacole has a daughter aged 13 months of singular proportions. From the foot to the shoulder it measures 20 inches. Its head is large, measuring over the crown from ear to ear 17 inches, measuring round the head 25 inches; its brow is 4 inches high from the eye-brow to the roots of the hair. The child just begins to talk, and is smart and healthy.—COMMUNICATED.

Mr. Berkeley's motion for admitting ladies to the gallery of the House of Commons, has been, for the moment, defeated, but will, without doubt, be brought up again. On moving that the report of the Committee be adopted, it was lost by a vote of 86 to 83—only three against it.—*Emigrant*.

RUIZ, the Pirate, who has been twice reprieved by the President, once for sixty days and again for thirty days on the score of insanity, was hung this morning at 10 o'clock in the Prison Yard, his last term of reprieve having expired and a Jury of Physicians having pronounced him sane. It is generally believed that he has been so from the first and that his insanity was pretended. He was attended this morning by a Catholic Priest and the Spanish Consul. He was informed by the Priest that there was no hope of escape and that he must die this morning; He was again informed at half past nine o'clock and was

told that the time now approached. He enquired how soon...and on being told in half an hour—he did not seem to be much affected, but asked for water—which being brought, he soaked bread in it and ate heartily. He walked to the gallows with a firmness and a manner approaching to levity. It was not until he was placed on the platform and the officers proceeded to tie his feet together and draw the cap over his eyes that hope...which he had evidently cherished until then, fled and left him trembling with despair; his frame shook and his whole body was convulsed with emotion.

The cord was soon cut, the platform fell, and he died quickly and with scarcely a struggle. Marshal Sibley had adopted every measure in his power to prevent a general publicity being given to his intention to execute him this morning, and the spectators were very few, both in the jail-yard and outside the walls. The arrangements for the execution were made with perfect propriety and regard to the feelings of humanity.—*Transcript*.

A tragical affair occurred at No. 6 Monroe street, on Saturday morning. A man residing there on returning home found his "domestic relations" invaded in a manner most likely to arouse the jealousy of a husband to the highest degree.—He shot the offender dead on the spot, and then hung himself; but the rope was cut too soon for the accomplishment of his object in this respect.—*Journal of Commerce*.

ANecdote.—Two children, a brother and sister, having got into a wrangle about a plaything, the little girl who was about 4 years old pushed her brother, and in turn the brother struck his sister. The father, after rebuking them, and telling them how wicked it was for brothers and sisters to quarrel, asked them if they were not sorry. They readily answered in the affirmative. The father then told them they must tell each other that they were sorry. This was a little more difficult especially for the little girl. She went up however as directed and said "I am sorry." "Sorry for what?" said the father—you must tell your brother what you are sorry for." "Sorry you struck me." Instantly rejoined the girl.

LIST OF LETTERS.

LETTERS FOR ST. ARMAND.

William Callender, John Bookey,
James Tevan, Daniel Cheney,
Robert S. Fleming, Jonas Johnson,
Seneca Page, John Burhart,
Francis Managhan, Mary Ann Page,
Salva Stone, William Callender,

SUTTON.

James O'Flanagan
BERKSHIRE, Vt.
Nathan Green,
FRANKLIN, Vt.
John Hammond,

BIRTHS.

At St. Armand, on the 21st inst., Mrs. Richard Symes, of twins, both sons.
In the Eastern Parish of the Seignior of St. Armand, on Wednesday evening the 23d inst., Mrs. Jethro Inglis, of twins, son and daughter.

MARRIED.

At West Albion, on the 19th inst., by the Hon. John M. Sowles, Mr. Levi Stevens to Susan Fitchet, both of Lacole.

DIED.

At Lacole on the 19th inst., Mrs. Anna March, wife of Edward March Esq., collector of customs there, aged 55 years.
At Christie's Manor, on the 18th inst., Mrs. Truscott, aged 40 years.
At River St. Clair, Michigan Territory, on the 7th inst., Mr. Curran Fox Chamberlin, son of Dr. John B. Chamberlin, formerly resident physician in this village. Aged 20.

STRAYED.

ABOUT the 10th of August last, a Brown 2 year old STEER. Whoever will give information concerning him will be handsomely rewarded.
SALVA STONE.
St. Armand, September 29, 1835.

NOTICE.

THE Annual Meeting of the Members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the Counties of Mississkoui and Rouville, will be held at the house of Mr. Abel Smith, Phillipsburg, on Monday the 5th day of October, 1835, at 11 o'clock A. M.; for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year; agreeably to the 6th section of the Act, entitled, "An Act to authorize the establishment of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies."

By order of the Directors.
CHESTER ROBERTS, Sec'y.
Phillipsburg, Sept. 10th, 1835. 23—3w

ROUVILLE CATTLE SHOW.

Will take place at Clarenceville on Saturday the 3d day of October next at 11 o'clock, A. M. All persons wishing to exhibit any animals, on that day are requested to give notice to the Secretary by eleven o'clock, A. M., or they will be debarred from exhibiting. By order of the President.

JOHN W. HAPGOOD, Sec'y.
Clarenceville, Sept. 8th, 1835.

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Chester Roberts & Co. are requested to pay their notes and accounts without any delay, as the time has come when that business must be closed. After this notice none need be surprised to find their demands in the hands of an officer for collection. Those who have unsettled accounts with the firm, will do well to call and settle them; security will be required in all cases where immediate payment is not made.

Phillipsburg, Sept. 15, 1835. 23—3w

NOTICE.

STRAYED from the pasture of John Gibson, jun., in Sutton, on the 2d day of Sept., inst. one brockel face red yearling HEIFER, and one yearling STEER; whoever will give information where they are, will be paid for their trouble.

HENRY BORIGHT.
St. Armand, Sept. 22, 1835. 24—11

PROSPECTUS
OF A
WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

TO BE ISSUED AT MONTREAL.
THE FIRST NUMBER TO APPEAR ON SATURDAY, THE
seventeenth October next;

AND TO BE ENTITLED

THE TRUE BRITON

AND
Montreal Constitutional Advocate.

"For God, the King, and the People."

When we take into consideration the number of newspapers published within this city, and throughout this, and the Sister Provinces, little ground, we confess, appears to be left for our present undertaking. Yet the incessant emigration to our shores, and the increased and increasing population of Montreal and the country at large, seem in some degree, to warrant the present essay, and to call forth the exertion of our humble abilities to the arduous duties of the press.

Although we do not flatter ourselves that we shall be able to compete with many of our brethren, in exhibiting the minutiae of the details of the news, yet we are confident that we shall be able to furnish our readers with a successful issue, or to guide him in those he may project, yet we feel confident that to the General Reader, the Agriculturalists, the Mechanic, and those who may neither possess the inclination, nor afford the time, to peruse daily newspapers, our columns will be found profitable, of several advantages, and will prove sources of usefulness and amusement.

In politics, as the title we have selected sufficiently indicates, we are Constitutionalists.

Some travelling and observation have wrought in us the conviction that under the British Constitution, those inestimable ingredients in our happiness, "Civil and Religious Liberty," are now here better secured and enjoyed than in Great Britain and her Colonies; and under this conviction, we shall sedulously endeavour to maintain their permanency within this and the sister Provinces. But in making this confession of our political faith we wish to be perfectly understood; and pledge our reputation and honor that public abuses of any, and every kind, shall have our unqualified reprobation.

In religion we are Episcopalian. Attached by principle and habit to doctrines of the Established Church of England, and to the decent propriety of its Rites, we shall zealously, yet temperately support and defend its tenets and temporalities, whenever they may be in danger, or neglected on the other. While however we assert these points, we desire to remain in peace with all men. We have lived long enough to bear witness to the truth of our Saviour's declaration that "God maketh the Sun to rise on the evil and on the unjust," in using this quotation we do not advocate lukewarmness in the faith in which we were brought up; but because we sincerely believe it not given to man to pronounce that his own form of profession bears the exclusive stamp of infallibility. We shall therefore cheerfully grant to others what we claim for ourselves, Liberty of conscience, and shall on all occasions that require it, exercise, uphold the maxim of "Liberty in things needful, and Charity in all," as indispensably necessary to the welfare of the community in which we live.

As our constant end and aim will be, to present a Miscellany that shall, as far as possible, meet the wishes of all classes of readers, we intend to insert extracts from the latest English, Irish, and Scotch newspapers, as well as whatever may be interesting to our Naval and Military readers; and as we shall also form careful and extensive summary of events that have occurred in the British American provinces, and in the United States, we presume to hope our publication will not be deemed an unacceptable offering to the friends of our subscribers residing in the United Kingdom.

To our fellow countrymen residing in the Upper Province, the events now in progress in Lower Canada, cannot fail to impart a deep and anxious interest. It may, without fear of contradiction, be asserted, that the proceedings of the Commissioners now in Quebec for the adjustment of the affairs of this Province, and the inhabitants of that Province equally with ourselves. We shall, therefore, endeavour to make "The True Briton," a faithful Record of the proceedings of his Majesty's Commissioners and shall spare no means within our reach to accomplish that object.

As our publication will be delayed, during the summer months, until the arrival of the arrival of the Southern mail, its pages will consequently contain the latest intelligence from Europe, which may have arrived by the New York Packets.

As we intend to appropriate Three Columns out of the Twenty-Four of which our paper will be composed to advertisements, we trust the circumstance of our being one day in the week in advance of most of our contemporaries will insure to us the patronage of our Mercantile friends.

The brief space of a Prospectus precludes a more extended annunciation or illustration of our views, we shall, therefore, merely add, that our efforts will, at all times, be directed to effect the maintenance of the Civil and Religious rights of our fellow countrymen; and to maintain inviolable, the great principles of the Constitution, under which we have the happiness to live.

The True Briton will be printed with New long Primer, on good paper, and in twenty-four columns. Subscription in the City, Two dollars, out of the City, (by Post,) Three dollars, per annum. To be paid in advance. Communications and Advertisements, are requested to be directed "TRUE BRITON," Office, Great St. James Street; opposite the residence of Doctor Holmes. If by mail, to be Post Paid.

Montreal, September 7th, 1835.
The respective Journals of the Upper and Lower Provinces are requested to give the above insertion; and such as may be disposed to exchange will be pleased to do so.

GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY OF
LOWER CANADA.

IN Press, and will be published in a few weeks the Geography and History of Lower Canada by Z. THOMPSON, A. M. late Preceptor of Charles Town Academy, designed for primary schools.

The above work will contain a Map of the Province, engraved expressly for this work on which the townships, counties, rivers, lakes, principal roads, &c. &c. are clearly delineated, embracing the territory from Hull to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Also a small Township map, illustrating the first principles of Geography;—a description of the counties, the boundary, extent, soil, population &c. of each;—a description of the mountains, lakes, rivers, falls and rapids, islands and bays, climate, population, education, government, character and employment of the people; animals and vegetables; and a description of the cities of Quebec and Montreal; a table of roads, distances, &c. The historical part contains a succinct account of the original inhabitants, the first settlement by the French, and the subsequent history of the Province.

A work like the present has long been a desideratum with teachers. The works on Geography heretofore published, have been so deficient respecting Canada, that more is known, by the child in our common schools, about almost every other country on the globe, than of their own province.

To supply this deficiency, and to afford an opportunity to the scholars in this Province to begin the study of Geography where it always should be begun with their own country, is the object of this work.

Price 4 dollars 50 cts. pr doz. 50 cts. single.
WALTON & GAYLORD.

Sherbrooke, Sept. 6, 1835.

Publishers of papers in English, in this Province, who insert the above three or four times shall receive six copies of the work.

NEW STORE

Goods at Montreal Prices!

W. W. SMITH,

HAVING lately purchased from A. Rhodes, Esq., all his stock in trade, to which he has subsequently made large additions, begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public in general, that he is now offering for sale at this place, an extensive assortment of

Fashionable Spring and Summer Goods,

Consisting of black, brown, blue, olive, claret, mixed and drab Broad-Cloths, Cassimeres, Sateen, Cassinet, Super Drab, mixed and black Lasting, black, blue, green, claret and red. Cinnamon, Bombazines, blk. and cold bombazines; Eng. and French Merinos; blk. gro. de Nap. changeable and Levantine Silks, rich printed Muslins; 50 pieces Calico, among which are a great variety of new and beautiful patterns; Furniture calico; 10 pieces Palmyreus, very rich and very low; Milanese Gauze, a splendid article for Ladies' summer dresses; Jaconet, checked, plain and cold cambric and muslin; plain and fig'd book and mail do. bob. Lace and Footing, linen Long Lawn; merino, Thibet, silk and cotton Shawls, a great variety; green barage, plain and fig'd gauze Veils, Grecian Lace do. silk, gauze, crape, Thibet, and emb. fancy silk Handkerchiefs; rich gauze set and cap Ribbon, belt do. rich silk, silk and worsted, printed, quilting and Marseilles Vestings, Ladies' silk and other Gloves, Gentlemen's do. Hosiery of every description, Sp. horn and shell Combs, silk and cotton Umbrellas, cotton silk flag and muslin H'dfs. fig'd do., Nankeens, Diaper, Ticking, Pelisse Wadding, Straw and Durable Bonnets. White and cold flannels, brown sheeting and shirting, bleached do. at very low prices, oil cloths, grass do. sole and upper leather, calf skins, men's thick boots and shoes, &c. &c. An extensive assortment of

Hard Ware and Cutlery.

Russia and Eng. iron and steel, nails and glass, scythes, sheet iron, shovels, hoes, patent forks, rakes, knives and forks, carvers, penknives, razors, scissors, angers, flat irons, powder and shot. Also, a splendid assortment of

Crochery, Glass, Britannia & China Ware.

Light blue printed dining ware, in sets; black do. black printed teas, in sets, &c. Paints, oil, and putty, a good assortment.

West India Goods and Groceries.

Young hyson, twankay, hyson skin and black teas; spices of all kinds; raisins and figs, fine salt, salmon, mackerel, table cod fish, lamp oil and candles.

10 cwt. refined loaf Sugar—lump do., 10 cwt. muscovado do.

200 bush. Liverpool Salt—coarse Western do.

50 bars, superfine Flour—fine do.

If Goods of the best manufacture, Low Prices and assiduous attention to Customers, will entitle him to a fair share of the public patronage, he does not hesitate to believe that he shall obtain it. PRODUCE of all descriptions, and at the highest price, taken in payment.

Cash paid for Southern Market Lumber
Mississkoui Bay, June 2, 1835.



PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby given that a WHARF has been completed by the BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, at Port St. Francis, seven miles above Three Rivers on the South shore of the St. Lawrence, and that Steamboats and other Vessels may land or embark Goods and Passengers at the same, with safety and despatch. The Agent of the COMPANY will for the present season allow free storage for such articles as may be landed at Port St. Francis for transport to the Eastern Townships—or brought to that place for shipment outwards.

Office of the British American Land Company.
Montreal, August 1, 1835. 19—t

BRIDGE

OVER THE ST. FRANCIS.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY are now prepared to contract for building a BRIDGE over the River Saint Francis at Sherbrooke. Persons inclined to erect this bridge, will be required to furnish plans upon which they would recommend its construction, with specifications of the timber and materials required, and estimates of the sums for which they will complete the same, both with and without warranty for five years. It is desirable that plans, &c. should be furnished with as little delay as possible. Any information relating to the site of the Bridge, &c. may be obtained by application at this Office.

Office of the B. A. L. Co. }
Sherbrooke, July 20, 1835. } 16—tf

SMITH'S CHEAP STORE.

THE subscriber begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public in general, that he is now opening one of the most general and complete assortments of

GOODS

ever offered for sale in this section of country; and at prices that all who will favor him with a call, and examine the quality of the goods, will voluntarily assent is the best and cheapest that has ever been offered in any part of Lower or Upper Canada. For particulars see Hand Bill, to which large additions have been made.

W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, June 23, 1835. 11—d.

TO LET.

THE STORE, ASHERY, DISTILLERY, and part of the SHED, at Churchville, belonging to the estate and succession of the late John Church, jr. and consort, for a term of years, and possession given immediately.

For SALE, upon the aforesaid premises, 45 bushels of wheat, 50 do. corn, 150 do. oats, and 250 bushels of potatoes. Also, a quantity of rye, buck-wheat, and about 15 tons good barn hay. For further particulars enquire of either of the undersigned. All persons indebted to the said estate will find it for their interest to settle the same immediately.

JOSHUA CHAMBERLIN, } Executors
SAMUEL WOOD, } & Tutors.
Churchville, 1st April, 1835.

MUNSON & CO. pay
Cash for BUTTER.
August 18, 1835. 19—11

POETRY.

THE HARMONY OF THE CREATION.

BY BARTON.

Who hath not heard with raptur'd ear
The lark's shrill matin, echoing near,
While grove and meadow far and near,
Resound with tuneful melody?

How sweet, how full, the blackbird's note
Seems on the morning gale to float,
While many a warbler strains his throat
To aid the cheerful harmony!

When, at fierce noon, the sun rides high,
How sweet on river's brink to lie,
Safe shelter'd from a cloudless sky,
Some shady tree for canopy!

There listen to the murmuring stream,
Like one entranced in moody dream;
Then mark on distant sail the beam
Of sunshine glistening cheerfully.

And, Oh! what tuneful notes resound,
What heavenly music all around,
When reach'd his daily journey's bound,
Bright Phoebus sets resplendently!

Of have I loiter'd on my way,
While choristers on every spray
Sang vespers to the closing day,
And vied in sweetest symphony!

Is there, whose sensual, gossamer mind,
By taste, by virtue unrefined,
Can hear this melody combined,
And not enjoy such minstrelsy?

In vain for him returning spring
Birds flow'ers blow, or songsters sing;
Their charmed hearts no longer ring,
Nor wake to mental ecstasy.

Not so the man divinely taught;
His soul, with nobler feelings fraught,
Ascends on wings of heavenly thought
To God, the source of Harmony.

In all the music of the grove,
He hears a song of joy and love,
Praising the name of Him above,
The one, the eternal DEITY!

TEMPERANCE.

THE DRUNKARD'S END.

The following sad tale is said to be authentic:—

"O! view on its surface the ruins of genius,
The wreck of the scholar, the Christian and friend,
The learning, the wit, the graces that charm'd us,
In the life-drowning bowl meet a permanent end."

During the cold winter of 1832, business of an important nature called me through the northern section of Vermont. The way was long and dreary, the road frequently blocked with snow; and towards the close of a tempestuous afternoon, I gladly found myself approaching the humble inn of a small village. Giving my horse to an attendant, I hastily entered the house; and so much was I benumbed with cold, that I had been some moments before the fire, before I noticed that an assemblage of people present were then preparing for a funeral. As the clergyman addressed the throne of grace, I inferred from his petition for absent relatives, that it was a stranger for whom they were performing the last offices; and from the earnestness with which he implored the grace of God, to keep all present from the vice of intemperance, I was led to think he had fallen its victim. After he had closed, the usual invitation was given for those present to look for the last time upon the face of the dead. With that instinctive curiosity so natural to us all, I too went forward to gaze upon the sad relic of mortality. I beheld the countenance of the young man, bloated and disfigured, and was turning away, when an indistinct recollection of having seen the face before caused me to look again. I could not mistake. Though sadly marred, it was indeed my earnest and best friend that lay before me. So long and earnest was my gaze; so completely forgotten was every thing but him, that the undertaker was obliged to remind me that it was time for him to proceed in his duties. He had nearly closed the coffin, when I interrupted him, hardly conscious of what I said, "O, let me look once more upon the face of my friend." He again made way for me, and after satisfying myself that it was Henry L., I withdrew from the gaze of all, and gave vent to my feelings in the bitterest flood of tears I had shed since my childhood. My kind host soon interrupted me by asking if I would not follow as a mourner in the procession. I answered him, "Most certainly; my early friend shall not go unattended to his grave." The simple preparations were soon made; and as the hearse moved slowly on, my mind reverted to the time when I had known its occupant, full of life and happiness. O, what an age of suffering and sin he must have endured to cause so great a change. I knew him, the darling "son of his mother, and she a widow," enjoying all the comforts of life; in a pleasant New-England village, where we were both at school. Together we had studied; together had rambled the fields in search of plants and minerals; had entered neighbouring counting houses in the same city, and when I left it for commercial speculations in a distant country, our correspondence had for a time been frequent. But since my return to my native land, although I had repeatedly written, I had heard not a word from him. Yet rumour had told me that his habits were unsettled, if not dissipated.

As we deposited him in his lonely bed, I felt that I was again and for ever separated from him; and when we turned from the grave yard, I know not that I should have felt more desolate, had I been the only created being in the universe. Night was fast closing in upon us: the wintry wind sighed heavily around, and to my saddened heart the solitary room and cheerful fire of our inn were most welcome.

In the course of the evening, I obtained

from my landlord all the information in his possession relative to my friend. It seemed that he had been wandering about in the vicinity for several days; that he would sometimes ask the privilege of a seat by the fire, and a piece of bread to eat; that he was haggard and dejected in the extreme; and on the last day he was seen among them, as he was receiving a morsel from the hand of an old lady, he said to her, "You remind me of my mother." "Your mother," said the good woman: "O how she must suffer for you." This struck a thrilling chord in his soul. He rushed from the house toward a small pond around which he was seen to linger; and apparently embracing his opportunity, when no one observed him, he plunged into the water, and in less than an hour was taken up as you have seen to-day. "He has left," added my informant, "a bundle in which were these two letters." One was directed to his mother; the other to me. In mine, he detailed in simple yet affecting language, his suffering since we parted, the gradual manner in which he had been led captive by intemperance, and the iron grasp with which it had held him. "O," added he, "if you have a son, let him beware of the first drop. Let 'touch not, taste not, handle not,' be inscribed upon every thing that intoxicates; and if a motive is ever wanting to enforce his abstinence, remind him of your poor friend Henry L."

It is unnecessary to add, that the night was to me a sleepless one. Before commencing my journey in the morning I visited his grave, and engaged my landlord to erect an humble stone upon it, that his friends, in journeying that way, might find where he was laid. I transmitted to his afflicted mother, from the nearest town, the letter he had left for her, together with my own knowledge of his death, and the deep sympathy I felt in her affliction; although at the moment I wrote, I felt how utterly vain and worthless was all human sympathy in such agony of grief as hers must be; how impotent the words of comfort would fall on a mother's ear, mourning over an only son, who had fallen in a drunkard's grave, and must inherit the drunkard's portion. O! is there not some young man, entering life with as fair prospects as his, who can take warning from his melancholy end, and be kept in the straight and narrow path of temperance?

AGRICULTURAL.

RELATIVE EXPENSES

OF ANIMAL LABOR.—AS PERFORMED BY HORSES OR OXEN.—Animal labor is one of the most important items in the expenses of the farms, whether performed by horses or oxen; but as it will readily be admitted, there is a difference in the amount, as performed by one or the other, and that difference I conceive to be altogether in favour of the latter.

The horse is said to be one of the most expensive animals kept on a farm. In order that he may be kept in condition for work, it is necessary that he should have a great deal of the best food together, a warm stable, and hourly and almost constant attendance, and whilst the ox requires as little and as plain food as other animals of its size, and less attendance. The horse is more liable to disease and casualty than any other animal, the ox less,—it is a very common thing for a farmer to lose a horse, but a very rare one to lose an ox. Likewise, the horse, when arrived at maturity, or an age, which fits him for a farmer's team, begins soon to depreciate in value, and is at length worth little or nothing more than his hide,—while the ox at any age, if fat, is worth to the butcher more than he even costs in his prime.

The only objection urged against an ox is their slowness. But in most of the ordinary business of the farm, this can scarcely be an objection. In drawing into the barn hay or grain in the time of harvest; drawing manure from the yard on the farm, drawing wood to the door; ploughing and clearing ditches for draining land; drawing rails for the repair of fences, &c., &c. are conceded by all to be the safest teams. And even before the plough the difference of speed is not sufficient to make good the difference in the expenses of keeping and attendance. A man with a pair of oxen may put in twenty or twenty-five acres of wheat in one season, while with a pair of horses he can but little exceed thirty acres.

I shall here add a comparative view of the expense of keeping a pair of oxen and a pair of horses for eight years. I shall suppose them both five years old, the first pair of oxen to be fattened and sold when nine years old, and their place supplied by another pair five years old, and then to be kept four years, and then fattened and sold together with the horses, which will then be thirteen years old.

	Dollars.
A yoke of oxen 5 years old will cost	80.00
Interest 4 years	22.40
Keep 4 years	100.00
	202.40
Deduct oxen (supposed fat)	100.00
	102.40
Another yoke 5 years old cost	80.00
Interest 4 years	22.40
Keep 4 years	100.00
	202.40
Deduct oxen sold	100.00
	102.40
A pair of horses 5 years old cost	100.00
Interest 8 years	80.00
Harness for 8 years	50.00
Shoeing for 8 years	50.00
Keeping and attendance for 8 years	575.00
	924.80

Deduct horses sold	100.00
Total cost of 8 years' work by horses	\$24.00
Total cost of 8 years' work by oxen	324.80
Difference in favour of oxen	500.00

If the above estimation be correct, (and if it be not, I believe that a near approximation to the truth will be found to increase the balance in favour of oxen,) it will be seen that two pair of oxen may be kept with less expense than one pair of horses.

—Ohio Farmer.

LARGEST FLEECE.—*Little cry and great wool.*—We are informed by Luther E. Stevens, of this place, that he recently took 1130lb of wool from 301 sheep, mostly Merino. This is allowed to be remarkable by wool growers. A gentleman in New York this spring, stated in one of the papers that he had taken a fleece weighing 7lb and three quarters from one sheep. Another farmer in Vermont, mentioned through a paper that he had taken a fleece weighing 9lb 10oz.—whether washed and tagged he does not say—and calls upon his brother farmers to beat it if they can. Mr. Stevens took a fleece last week from a full blood Merino buck, three years old, which when washed and tagged, ready for the market, weighed 9lb 12 oz. 1.—This is the largest ever known in this country, and he challenges any farmer any where to produce a larger one.—*Claremont Eagle.*

To Housewives.—In this day of improvements, few have been suggested of more importance, especially to females, than the new mode of washing clothes, which has recently been introduced into this town [Newburyport] through the agency of two benevolent individuals, now residing at a distance from us. It has been tried by quite a number of families with complete success, and those who have tried it are desirous of communicating it extensively, that others may reap the same benefit which has accrued to them. It is to be used only for white clothes. It does not answer the purpose in case of calicoes and woollens.

1. Mixture.—Five gallons soft water, add half a gallon of lime water, a pint and a half of soft soap, or pound of hard soap, and two ounces of carbonate of soda.

2. Method of washing.—Soak the clothes over night if very dirty at any rate wet them thoroughly before putting them into the mixture. When the above mixture is at boiling heat, put in the clothes that have been soaked or wet, merely rubbing such parts with a little soap that are unusually soiled.—boil them one hour. They are then to be taken out and drained, and thoroughly rinsed in warm water when in the warm water, then in the indigo water as usual, and they are fit for drying. The lime water may be prepared and kept on hand—the soda sub carbonate, (be sure to get the right kind) may be procured cheap, by purchasing it in a large quantity. Let all who feel that washing-day is a day of hard work and weariness, cease to complain, until they are willing to try this safe, easy and expeditious mode of lightening their burdens.—*Essex North Register.*

FACTORY.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is now adding, in Machinery and repairs, to his present

WOOLLEN FACTORY, 1500 dollars. All the machinery of the Eastern improvement, made in a superior manner, and will be in readiness for business early in the season; tended by faithful help, and superintended by a first rate experienced workman. It is calculated to manufacture 300lbs. of raw wool every day, completing the same amount for the Tailor. He therefore requests those wishing to encourage such business in the County, to furnish him with

10,000

pounds to work on shares or by the yard, this year. If application is made soon, bargains can be made on as good terms for the customer as at any establishment of the kind in the County; perhaps better.

Grey Cloth will be made by the yard, for 30cts. Common colours, &c. for 35, for cash. Manufactured on shares, for 6 yards out of 18 yards. Flannels to be done in proportion to the other work.

Custom CARDING & CLOTH-DRESSING will be continued to any extent the public may require; all superintended by superior workmen, on fair terms.

Mr. H. M. Chandler of Frelighsburg, is authorized to give receipts for Wool and the return of cloth in October. **JOS. G. PRENTISS.** Sheldon, June 30, 1835. 12—17.

OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber gratefully acknowledges the liberal patronage he has already received, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues to carry on the business of

CABINETWORK,

CHAIR-MAKING AND PAINTING, in all its various branches; being supplied with a full assortment of materials necessary for conducting the establishment, and having in all the above branches experienced workmen employed, who he unhesitatingly asserts, are equal if not superior to any in the Province.

The subscriber further intimates that he has on hand a general assortment of finished articles in his line of business, which he would exchange for

LUMBER

or any kind of Country Produce. He has considerably reduced his former prices and intends making a still greater reduction, and hopes by strict attention, neatness and durability of workmanship, to merit a continuance of the patronage and support of a discerning public.

N. B. A liberal discount allowed for Cash.

DAN B. GILBERT. Phillipsburg, June 2, 1835.

NOTICE.

THE following are the prices for which Cloth will be dressed at the

FACTORY

of the Hon. ROBERT JONES, in the village of Bedford, viz:

FULLING & COLOURING, (all colours except Indigo Blue,) Ten Pence per yard, if paid immediately, One Shilling per yard, payable in January next, One Shilling and 3 pence, if not paid till the end of the year.

FULLING, SHEARING

(once,) and

PRESSING,

Five pence per yard, cash down; Six pence per yard, in January next; Seven pence half penny, at the end of the year.

FLANNELS,

all colours,

Six pence, cash down; Seven pence half penny, in January next; Nine pence, at the end of the year.

Cloth and most kinds of produce received in payment.

JOHN BROWN.

BEDFORD, AUGUST 8, 1835. 19—17.

BOOKS AND BOOK

BINDING!

THE subscriber has just received and now offers for sale, a general assortment of **SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.**

which he will sell cheaper for cash than can be bought at any other establishment in this vicinity. Ruling and Book-Binding in all its branches, executed with neatness and on reasonable terms. Cash paid for rags.

JAMES RUSSELL.

St. Albans, July 6, 1835. 13—17.

FOR SALE,

THAT well known **TAVERN STAND**, in the village of Frelighsburg, situated in the corner, between Main and South streets. It is probably not saying too much to assert, that there is not a more substantial and well-built house in the county; nor one, the situation of which is more **PLEASANT** or **CENTRAL** for any public business.

ALSO,

the **DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, ASHERY** and other out-buildings in Brome, occupied by the subscriber as a **House of Public Entertainment and Retail Store** with several acres of valuable land, attached—very pleasantly situated on the main road from Stansfeld to Montreal, and a most desirable location for a country Merchant.

Either or both of these places will be sold at a great bargain to the purchaser.

Also for sale, a few lots of **WILD LAND**, and **PARTIALLY IMPROVED FARMS**, in Brome and other Eastern Townships; very cheap for Cash.

Persons wishing to purchase any of the above, may apply personally, or by letter, to the subscriber, as Post Master, at Brome.

JACOB COOK.

Brome, May 1st, 1835. 4

THE LARGEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THIS is not said in the spirit of vain boasting. It is because it can, with strict justice be declared of the **PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER**, which contains each week upwards of **TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY** distinct articles, in prose and poetry. Literature—science—the arts—the latest foreign and domestic news—police reports—sporting intelligence—notice of new works—besides an immense fund of miscellaneous intelligence—the drama—marriages—deaths—price of produce, merchandise, stocks, &c.—engravings—internal improvements, rail roads, canals—travelling—agriculture, &c. &c. embracing every variety of topics that can possibly be introduced into a public journal.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier now established for near five years, is, we believe, universally acknowledged to have the largest number of Subscribers,

20,000!!

The largest variety of literature, entertainment, and news, as well as being the largest and cheapest newspaper published in the United States. Notwithstanding its enormous dimensions, it is printed on a splendid Napier Steam Press, with unexampled rapidity; thus giving the account of sales, markets and news to the latest dates. The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week, enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to fifty volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read weekly, by 150,000 to 200,000 people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the seaboard to the Lakes.

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS and upwards have already been expended by the publishers of the Saturday Courier in Literary prizes, and in payment to American writers.—**FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS** will shortly be offered in prizes for enriching its columns, the promotion of Knowledge, and the encouragement of American literature, of liberality believed to be unprecedented as their success has already been unexampled.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is strictly neutral in party politics and religious controversies.

Orders, enclosing the address and amount of subscription and post paid, in all cases, will be carefully attended to, if addressed to

WOODWARD & CLARKE,

Franklin Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

RECOMMENDATORY NOTICE.

From the multitude of these, we refer the stranger to a brief extract, from one only for the sake of brevity, viz:

The Saturday Courier is the largest weekly journal published in Philadelphia, and certainly one of the very best in the United States.—[*Pennsylvania Daily Inquirer*, of May 18th 1835.] The Saturday Courier is sent in exchange to Editors who will do us the favour of inserting this advertisement.

TO SELL

OR TO LET, that large, elegant two story **HOUSE**, newly painted, with Stables and Sheds; lately occupied by C. C. P. Gould, as a

TAVERN STAND,

situated in the village of Henryville, and sixty acres of **LAND**. For further particulars enquire of Capt. **HOGLE** of Henryville, or **JOSEPH A. GAGNON**, Esq., of Montreal. Henryville, August 10th, 1835. 10—2m.

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. M. HATCH'S VEGETABLE PILLCATHOLICON

the only

SAFE AND CERTAIN REMEDY

FOR THE

P I L L S

This medicine has stood the test of 20 years' experience in extensive private practice, and has stood without a rival since its introduction to the public for positively curing this troublesome complaint. Price, 5 shillings.

SWEN'S ANTIBILIOUS AND CATHARTIC

P I L L S:

an easy and safe family medicine for all bilious complaints; jaundice, flatulence, indigestion, fever and ague, costiveness, headache, diarrhoea, dyspepsia, or any disease arising from a deranged state of the stomach and bowels. Price, whole boxes 2s and 6d, half boxes 1s and 3d.

DR. ASA HOLDRIDGE'S

GREEN PLASTER!

for dressing and curing immediately all kinds fresh cuts and wounds; which from its strong adhesive qualities supersedes all other kinds of dressings; and if the directions are strictly adhered to, will in no instance require a renewal. It is also advantageously used in cleansing and healing all old sores and foul ulcers. Price, 1s and 3d.

DR. WARNER'S

INFALLIBLE ITCH OINTMENT.

Warranted to contain not a particle of mercury or other deleterious drug; and if seasonably applied will require one application only!! Price, 1s and 3d.

All the above are supported by abundant and respectable testimony, as may be seen by applying to the following agents, where the medicines may be purchased:—

Huygood, Clarencville; Readley & Goodnow, Henryville; W. W. Smith, Phillipsburg; Dr. Oliver, Newel, and Levi Stevens, Dunham; Cook & Foss, Brome; Hedge & Lyman, and George Bent, Montreal; Joseph E. Barrett, post-rider, Frelighsburg, and many other Druggists and Dealers throughout the Province. Also at the Druggist Store in Frelighsburg. 41y

NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he intends resuming the

TAILORING BUSINESS,

in all its various branches, at his old stand, in the village of Phillipsburg, where he hopes they are sufficiently acquainted with his superior abilities, as a mechanic, to need no further recommendation. Having just returned from visiting the principal cities of the two Provinces, where he has procured a variety of the latest fashions, he will be enabled to execute his work equal to any, and surpassed by none.

DANIEL FORD.

June 23 1835

11—t

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscribers having taken the Brick Shop in Stanbridge, East Village, formerly occupied by E. J. Briggs, intend manufacturing and keeping constantly on hand a general assortment of

CABINET-WARE,

such as Mahogany and common Bureaus, Breakfast, Dining and Tea Tables, Common French, and High post Bedsteads, Light Stands, Toilets and Work Tables, Dressing Bureaus, &c. &c.

ALSO

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

CHAIRS,

such as Fancy, Dining, and Rocking Chairs—Small and High Chairs.

The above articles need no recommendation for fancy or durability. Any persons wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as the subscribers intend selling as cheap for produce as can be bought in the country, and a little cheaper for Cash.

N. B. A few thousand feet of dry, Cherry & Butternut Boards wanted in exchange for the above articles.

E. B. HUMBERFORD,

JAMES MURRAY.

Stanbridge, East Village, July 7th 1835. 13—

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER.

THE subscriber will pay Cash (and the highest market price) for

10 TONS GOOD BUTTER,

delivered at his store.

W. W. SMITH.

Missiskoui Bay, August 3d, 1835. 17—17

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY,

QUEBEC, 3d February, 1840.

RESOLVED, That after the close of the present session, before any petition is presented to this House for leave to bring in a private bill, whether for the erection of a bridge or bridges, for the regulation of a common, for making any turnpike road, or for granting to any individual or individuals any exclusive rights or privileges whatsoever, or for the alteration or renewal of any act of the Provincial Parliament, or the like purpose, notice of such application shall be given in the Quebec Gazette, and in one of the newspapers of the district, if any is published therein; and also by a notice affixed at the church door of the parishes that such application may effect, or in the most public place where there is no church, during two months at least, before such petition is presented.

24th March, 1817.

Resolved, That hereafter this House will not receive any petitions after the first fifteen days of each session.

22nd March, 1840.

Resolved, That after the present session, before any petitions praying leave to bring in a private bill for the erection of a toll bridge, is presented to this House, the person or persons proposing to petition for such bill shall upon giving the notice prescribed by the rule of the 3d day of February, 1840, also at the same time, and in the same manner, give a notice stating the toll they intend to ask, the extent of the privileges, the height of the arches, the interval between the abutments of piers for the passage of rafts and vessels, and mentioning whether they propose to erect a draw-bridge or not, and the dimensions of such draw-bridge.

4th March, 1834.

Resolved, That any petitioner for an exclusive privilege do deposit in the hands of the Clerk of this House, a sum of twenty-five pounds, before the bill for such exclusive privilege go to a second reading, towards paying part of the expense of the said private bill, which sum shall be returned to the petitioner if they do not obtain the passage of the law.